

Sleep Through It

Written by Katie McMinn
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The eight-year-old His heart's so cold
He watches Mom getting hurt
She's battered, she's tattered
The blood soaks right through to his shirt
He's holding his mother tightly, this happens almost nightly
Their hearts won't stop sinking, together they are thinking

Sleep through it, get through it
Just close your eyes wait for the hit
I wish we were not here
Can we just sleep through it
I know you hurt inside
But the pain you have to hide
We're both full of fear
Can we just sleep through it

He's now sixteen, dating the queen
She's giving all she has to give
She fears him, but reveres him
She knows this is no way to live
The suffering is so silent, the beatings get more violent
On the floor she is laying, in her head she is saying

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Just close your eyes wait for the hit
I wish we were not here
Can we just sleep through it
I know you hurt inside
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We're both full of fear
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You say a little prayer
Winder is anybody there